

AGE FOUR

The West Virginian

THE PAPER THAT GOES HOME

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sure fair elections. When that is done there will be a united support thrown behind the city officials that will insure cooperation and success.

We have had one dirty dose of compromise with the politicians who dominate the affairs of Fairmont. Will anybody be so blind as to be led into another trap of this kind? We hope not. We know what we are talking about when we say that no promise or agreement that might be made will be lived up to if by any dirty political trick it can be avoided.

The way to compromise is to get right and go ahead. The following will be overwhelming. Why not let the people of Fairmont have what they want, at least once, and see if it will not be better for the city and all its people and all its business interests.

HEE HAW!

Governor Colquitt, of Texas, took two columns of the Cincinnati Sunday Enquirer to write himself down as an ass, an inexcusable waste of time and space, as everybody already knew it. —Parkersburg Sentinel.

According to the Sentinel's views the governor is the symbol of the Democratic party, but it is seldom that an ass brays as intelligently as Gov. Colquitt. The governor is evidently replying to the hee haw! the Democratic party is giving the people.

ANOTHER DEMOCRATIC TRICK.

Mr. Shaver, it is reported has told some of the citizens of Barnesville that he will attempt to get Barnesville out loose from the City of Fairmont if they will circulate and present a petition asking that this be done.

Mr. Shaver will have just three votes for such a plan in the legislature, himself and his two stamp colleagues. If the people of Barnesville are seeking relief we advise them to take that matter up with Republicans who have a very handsome majority in both branches of the legislature. Mr. Shaver knows he can get no measure passed by the legislature, but he would like to make it appear that he is trying to do something for Barnesville and put the blame for his failure upon the Republican party. The people of Barnesville are not "Chumps" they are people of intelligence enough to see through Mr. Shaver's little political trick. We know this because of them having told us.

Beware of entangling alliances with Democratic politicians is our warning to the people of Barnesville and the City of Fairmont. We have had our experience with that in the present city charter, they will neither be far nor stand by any promises or agreement they make. They promised a strictly non-partisan charter when they had the balance of power in the senate and substituted a rank farce, in violation of the plain provisions of the charter, and with the full knowledge that they were violating a solemn agreement that they had no intention of living up to when they made it.

What Barnesville and Fairmont needs is some intelligent leadership to lead them out of bondage, and we believe the Republicans of Fairmont can furnish the plans and specifications for wholesome relief.

WAR EXPENSES OF THE UNITED STATES.

Secretary McAdoo estimates the ordinary receipts of the government for the current fiscal year, beginning last July as 220 millions from the tariff, 305 millions from internal revenue, 40 millions from the corporation income tax and 54 millions from the new emergency war taxes, making 723 millions in all.

But the interesting feature of the estimates of the Secretary of the Treasury is the classification of the war civil establishment . . . \$189,000,000 For the navy department . . . 168,000,000 For the Indian service . . . 21,000,000 For pensions . . . 169,000,000 For interest public debt . . . 23,000,000

Total ordinary disbursements . . . \$710,000,000 Every one of the items in the above table, with two exceptions, relates to expenditures on account of war and not of peace. It is a remarkable statement, considering that this nation is beyond all others a peace loving and peace keeping nation. The United States costs, according to the above table, but 189 millions, while the war department alone costs 168 millions, the navy 140 millions and pensions 169 millions.

From these comparisons it appears where nations are to get the money that in centuries to come will be demanded to satisfy the requirements of a liberal, up-to-date government which looks after public health and sanitation, education, recreation, conservation and all the other 20th and 21st century things that will be called for. It must get these enormous funds by cutting off war and its disastrous ravages on the public treasury.

The objection to most of the conversation is that one is compelled to listen to it.

A smart man is one who can hold a political office and keep out of debt while doing it.

The literacy test is one of the unimportant things. The fact that a man can neither read nor write greatly decreases the probability that he will make trouble.

Eph Wiley continues to regret the fact that so comfortable a sensation as picking one's teeth should be considered bad form.

When one or the other of the adversaries in this war is beaten, crushed and humiliated there will be plenty of international peace for everybody, and it will last a long time.

Meanwhile, the idea that the situation can be influenced by a peace organization located in a foreign country is a feat at the expense of sober common sense.

The chief objection to the mechanical instrument is that anybody can start it.

A girl doesn't want to be supported in the style to which she is accustomed. She wants to be supported in the style to which she believes herself to be entitled.

The rule in our town is that no widow shall marry a second wife who is younger than his eldest daughter, but it is one that is difficult to enforce.

The reason a man is considered handsome is that nobody ever sees him in his nightshirt.

The industrious man has his points, but he seldom is as entertaining as the loafer.

If the new charter now being prepared for Fairmont is passed it will require and insure a lawful registration of voters.

The new Fairmont charter will abolish the Big Four and the big salaries.

ELECTION SAFEGUARDS.

The new charter for Fairmont will provide a complete system of election laws, registration of voters and corrupt practices act, framed to meet local conditions. It will provide against fraud by allowing any political party to have watchers on the inside of election rooms. It will screen the election officers from going outside or making any sign to workers on the outside, telling how any voter voted. It will establish a hundred foot limit within which no voters or workers will be permitted to loiter. It will make it a penalty with a heavy fine for the election officers to not enforce this provision.

It will require all voters, just as the Ohio election laws provide, to go into the booth alone and fill out his ticket without assistance unless it is apparent to the election commissioners that the voter is physically unable from blindness, paralysis, old age or some other physical disability to fill out his ticket, and no help will be permitted for any other reason. It will provide that if a charge of illegal registration is made an dhat the officer is unable to serve a summons or find the voter, that after publication of notice it will be taken as prima facie evidence that such voter is not a resident of the precinct in which he is registered and his name will be stricken from the list. It will make it an offense for any candidate to spend over fifty dollars in any city election. It will limit other contributions from individuals to \$10. It will make it an offense for corporations to contribute to campaign funds in the city. It will make it unlawful for any persons or committees to solicit and disburse any slush fund without making a report of the same in writing under oath.

In other words, it will insure a fair election by the registered voters who are actually entitled to vote. Does anybody who wants a fair election object to any such provisions?

You will find a few more extended remarks on the first page. Turn over.

AN UNBIASED BOARD.

The new charter will provide that elections be held by a board of election supervisors, no more than two of whom shall belong to any one political party. These men will do what the county court does in county elections, appoint election officers, registrars, and canvass the returns. The appointments to be made upon recommendations of the committees as provided by law.

It will provide that any committee or fifty citizens may by petition have any alleged violations of the election laws investigated by the judge of the circuit court and that if the grand jury fails to indict and the citizens believe that sufficient evidence has been produced to make an indictment that on petition of 100 citizens the judge of the circuit court shall empanel a special grand jury in open court to make the investigation and it also will provide that the petitioners may employ a special prosecutor to prosecute such cases, clothed with all the authority that the prosecuting attorney of the county has. In other words it will insure a fair, unbiased election. Does and good citizen, either Democrat or Republican, or member of any other party who wants to put an end to corrupt election practices object to these safeguards?

Why should officers sit as a canvassing board to act on their own election. It is wrong.

WHO'S WHO IN THE WAR.

VON TIRPITZ. Grand Admiral von Tirpitz, the bearded giant who is the absolute ruler of the Kaiser's navy, is 66 years old. He came of a middle-class family, and acquired the "von" of nobility only after years of service in the German navy. "Tirpitz the Eternal" his countrymen call him, for, while chancellors of war, ministers and other imperial officials have enjoyed a brief period of power and have then vanished, the Grand Admiral has remained at the naval helm for more than 15 years. Tirpitz was only six when he joined the Prussian royal navy. He had risen to the rank

SWEET KITTY CLYDE.

Oh! who has not seen Kitty Clyde? She lives at the foot of the hill in a sly little nook.

By the babbling brook That carries her father's old mill. Oh! who does not love Kitty Clyde That sunny-eyed, rosy-cheeked lass. With a sweet dimpled chin, That looks roguish as sin, With always a smile as you pass.

Chorus—

Sweet Kitty, dear Kitty, My own sweet Kitty Clyde, In a sly little nook By the babbling brook, Lives my own sweet Kitty Clyde.

With a basket to put in her fish, Every morning with line and a hook, This sweet little lass, Through the tall, heavy grass, Steals along by the clear running brook.

She throws her line into the stream, And trips along the brook side. Oh! how I wish that I were a fish To be caught by sweet Kitty Clyde.

How I wish that I were a bee, I'd not gather honey from flowers; But would steal a sip From Kitty's sweet lip And make my own hive in her bowers. Or if I were some little bird I would not build nests in the air; But keep close by the side of sweet Kitty Clyde And sleep in her soft, silken hair.

cl second-lieutenant when the Franco-Prussian war broke out. After that he served on ships in South America, West Indies and European waters, and in 1879 was made the commander of a ship, the Zieten. By 1885 he was commander of a flotilla, and ten years later he reached the rank of rear-admiral. His elevation to the post of secretary of state to the admiralty came in 1898. Since then he has been not only the foremost figure in the Imperial German navy, but it might almost be said that he has been the creator of that navy—with some slight financial assistance from the German taxpayers. The idea of contesting Britain's rule of the waves was originally Tirpitz's conception. It appealed to his Imperial master, but the Kaiser gave von Tirpitz a free hand in working out the plans he had originated. Personally von Tirpitz is a commanding figure of a man, standing over six feet in his hose. He wears a forked beard somewhat like that affected by Daddy Neptune. He is a walking encyclopedia on naval matters, and it has been declared that he knows the name, tonnage, armament, displacement and date of building of every warship, not only in his own navy, but in every navy of the world.

State Editors

The bell on St. John's Episcopal church will soon ring out a message sweeter than any cathedral chimes. The minister will wear no funeral expression, and will be all smiles. The organ will forget its sacred hymns and swell and ring with a wedding march. The pews will laugh with joy unconfined. The "ministering angels," which the good Book tells us of, though they will be invisible to the human eye but to the spiritual eye discernable, for only a thin veil hangs between, will parade the aisles with frankincense and myrrh. And Dan Cupid, monarch of the world; builder of graveyards; creator of heavens; architect of empires and republics; and wrecker of thrones and impeacher of presidents; of wand of magic and bludgeon of annihilation, will sit there behind the pulpit, and above the people, and no one will know from whence he comes or whether he goeth; but every living soul tip-toes with expectations, innocent as the moth that flutters against the flame, and ready when Cupid beckons "Come," to rush and plunge through failure, fire and flood to reach the Altar of Love.

Luke McLuke

(From Cincinnati Enquirer.)

The law recognizes the husband as the head of the household. But what does a woman know about law? There are a whole lot of people who impress you with the idea that they do not know what they are talking about, and the blodd and blazes evangelist heads the list.

When you see a married woman sewing on mysterious articles in April you can bet that she isn't making Christmas presents.

A woman can get a man six ash receivers and three cuspidors and place them around him when he is smoking. And all the ashes that don't stick to his pants will be found on the floor.

One half the world wonders how the other half digs up enough coin to own automobiles.

Just Smiles

The other day James Peacock brought a bucket of eggs to town to sell, and while he was getting warm in the lumber yard office he accused Sam Herrod of eating two of his eggs and pocketing four more. Sam defends himself by saying this is the open season for Peacock's eggs.

Burchard (Neb.) Times.

Forbearance is a virtue, but it would be a blessing if Uncle Sam would kill about 1,000 of the Greasers and then apologize. —American (Kan.) Greeting.

She has moved in Glasgow's most haughty society and has been welcomed with that warmth only extended to the "fin de siècle." She possesses in a most superlative degree those charms ascribed to woman and has been fortunate in finding an affinity in her chosen lord.—Glasgow (Mont.) Courier.

Should Have Illustrated it With Wash Drawings.

Mrs. Ellis gave an illustrated talk on "Baths and Bathing."—Valparaiso (Ind.) Vidette.

Some Jack Spratts Can't Bear Those Spats.

'Cause I wear spats upon my feet, My Davie says I'm indiscreet; "Pray can that fashion!" he demands; Thus I have spats upon my hands.

Roasted parrots are a good emergency diet," writes T. R., "when they are not tough." But from the language of parrots they're all a tough bunch.

A striking figure of speech—a dollar a word.

The Christmas Use of Cotton. A bale of cotton brother buys For whiskers—to look old and wise, A sainted, genial gent; A bale of cotton sis has hung About her, so that she'll look young And round and innocent!

Current Comment

When Dad Is All Right.

He may wear a greasy hat and the seat of his pants may be shiny, but if a man's children have their noses flattened against the window pane a half-hour before he is due home to supper, you can trust him with anything you have. He is all right.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

No Defeats Nowadays.

When commanders are defeated now they explain that they have "regrouped" their troops.—Philadelphia Record.

THE REFERENDUM.

Those gentlemen of conservative tendencies who have been frightened out of their wits at the thought of the initiative and the referendum; who feared that if those two propositions were generally adopted the people would vote into force all kinds of crazy and radical measures, have not only taken heart from the result of the recent election but some of them are beginning to long for a referendum vote on measures recently enacted by certain state legislatures in the east. In Oregon the people voted heavily against some twenty odd drastic measures, aimed at corporations, while in Missouri; as before noted, they killed the Full Crew Law, passed by the legislature and signed by the governor, by 164,000 majority. These results, some newspapers and financiers assert show a return of sanity on the part of the people.

The fact is the "people" are always sane. Some times the mass gets excited, angry and resentful. High financing, corporation crookedness and railroad rebating in the past aroused them and very properly and righteously so. Had the people not become aroused there would have been no reforms. The people demanded and got, after a hard fight, laws to regulate and control the railroads and other public service corporations. Their grievances were so many and so just they naturally were slow to believe that railroad managers and corporation officials were, as a rule, trying to obey the laws and do business on the square, especially when every little while some rotten transaction like the New Haven Railroad situation was unearthed. But the people, or most people, at least, have recognized that enough is enough, and are not only willing, but anxious, that business shall have a rest and a chance to adjust itself. They showed that in Missouri and Oregon, states looked upon as wild and woolly in their political tendencies.

The trouble now is not with the people, the great American public. It is with the politicians and officeholders and seekers who still think they can obtain and maintain their popularity by crusading against business. From the Inter-State Commerce Commission down to the member of the state legislature can be found many who misjudge the temper of the people they assume to represent. A great many of these were elected to stay at home at the recent election. Many others will find their turn coming around in two years, unless they take heed of the lessons of Oregon and Missouri. They will make a grievous mistake if they think the people can be faked and fooled for long with buncombe. The financiers tried it and failed. The politicians will fail as surely as they.

The people—the mass—are honest and fair and they are not easily humbugged. Had railroad managers and big business men been open and honest with the people in years gone by they would not have since been chased from pillar to post and back, maled by political mountebanks.

Style and Quality

Always must be considered. Our prices are reasonable. Excellent line of Suits and Overcoats. Pay us a call. We are

R. GILKESON

"That Totally Different Shop."

Tailor, Clothier and Furnisher . . . 107 Main Street

THE TOLL OF THE YEAR

AS the old year closes and the new year begins—where do you stand? Have you progressed? Are you no better off now than you were twelve months ago?

If not, its time you resolved to DO something instead of NOT to do something. Why not begin to

Better Yourself Financially by the Time Next Year Comes Around

Your "New Leaf" this year should be headed with a determined resolution to save.

Proper saving for system and safety demands banking. We are ready to give you the kind of banking service you need.

First National Bank OF FAIRMONT

THE MANICURE LADY

By William F. Kirk

"That young slip of a girl that Wilfred was loony over has gave him the gate," said the Manicure Lady. "Poor brother is heart broke, and the way he is taking on you would think he is waiting for the first rainy day to hang himself."

"He'd be a awful boob to hang himself for a little thing like that," said the Head Barber. "If any slip of a girl turned me down, I would go out and celebrate."

"That's what the old gent told him last night," said the Manicure Lady, "but as father is always looking for a alibi of any kind so he can go out and celebrate his words didn't have much weight with my brother. The way he mopes around you would think he is a Bull Moose and that it is the day after last election. There ain't no comforting him."

"I wouldn't try to comfort him," suggested the Head Barber. "If he is enough of a simp to take a little thing like that to heart, let him alone and don't pay a bit of attention to him at all, unless you want to laugh at him or kid him about it. He won't stay moping long if nobody pays the least notice to him. In the first place I'll bet he's putting on half of it."

"You don't know Wilfred, George," said the Manicure Lady. "A barber or almost any man of the world might laugh off a thing like what happened to him, but Wilfred is a poet, and poets is more apt to take a kick on their shins kind of serious and sad like. I tried to tell him that the very reason she turned him down showed that she was a selfish little minx, and that a girl which would turn down a

gent because she didn't think his salary was big enough was no kind of a girl to have for a wife, but he can't see it that way. He spent all last night writing a sad poem to her. The poor zany is going to send it to her, too, in spite of all that Mayme and me can do to steer him on. Get this for gloom:

Forsaken.

Forsaken! What a awful word Suggesting some exceptional loss The awfulest you have ever heard Or I have ever came across. My heart is lited a haunted house Since No you said unto my tion; I think I would go on a souse If it was not for my indignation.

Forsaken! In them years to come When your mistake you do realize I know that you will feel more calm And scalding tears will blind your eyes.

But all them tears in all them years Will never make my proud heart ache; Some day, perhaps, I'll give three cheers To think that me you did forsake!

"That last part don't sound much as if he has took it to heart any," remarked the Head Barber.

"I know," admitted the Manicure Lady, "but the poor boy is only making a stall to win her back."

"If he does," said the Head Barber, "it won't be with no such poem as that."

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officer of the watch. He saluted him and said timidly:

"I beg your pardon, sir, I've come to see my son, Jack, but upon my word, I didn't mean to ring no loud."

FIRST THINGS.

FIRST ENGINEER.

The first locomotive engineer in America was Horatio Allen, who died in New Jersey only a quarter of a century ago today, December 31, 1889. He was born in 1802, and he was 37 years old when he made his first and last trip in charge of a locomotive engine. This engine, named the "Stourbridge Lion," was built at Stourbridge, England, and was purchased and imported into America by the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company, for use on its Carbondale and Honesdale railway. Allen, although without any experience as a locomotive driver, consented to run the "contraption" on its first experimental trip in 1829. He made the journey successfully, but the "Stourbridge Lion" was found to be too heavy for the rails it was employed upon, and its use was discontinued. Although the pioneer locomotive engineer of America lived to be 87, he never drove a locomotive again, but was content to rest on his laurels. The following year the first American locomotive was built at Cold Spring, N. Y., and was used in 1830 on the Charleston and Hamburg railroad in South Carolina.

FLOWERS

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